

THE BRANDON WEEKLY MAIL.

TENDER AND TRUE.

BY A. H. GREENWOOD.

In my boyish days my father adopted the son of a dying widow as his own. I remember the very night when he brought the little fellow home, his young eyes streaming with tears for the loss of his mother, and looking with a strange wistfulness upon the new companions to whom my father introduced him. He was scarcely eight years old, and I had three years advantage, and my brother Justin five. His name was Willie Clarke. He was a fair-haired delicate boy, almost like a girl in his quiet, home-loving ways, from being so constantly with his consumptive mother; but when roused by insult or ill-breeding, was as brave as a lion.

Child-like, his tears for his mother were soon dried. We liked him, and repaid us by loving us with his whole heart. We were older than he, and undertook to be his champions whenever he was ill-treated. I think he liked Justin a little—a very little better than he liked me; but that might have been jealousy. We both stood very high in the little fellow's regard.

My mother made no difference between us. Willie shared every indulgence that we had. He was dressed as nicely as we, and of the three little bedrooms devoted to us, I think Willie's was the most beautiful. In all my wanderings I have looked back to those little rooms with the tenderest remembrances. A mother's sweet affection embalmed them in my memory.

They were originally one long southern room; but my father had employed a workman to separate in three parts—enlarging the small windows to wide ones, opening on a broad piazza overlooking the garden. They came down to the floor, opening like doors. The balustrade of the piazza was covered by a beautiful grapevine that perfumed our rooms with a delicious odor; and the mignonette and roses beneath the piazza sent up additional sweets.

Within there were faintly white beds, cunning book-cases with well-filled drawers, which we were taught to arrange neatly ourselves, well selected books, writing materials, and, in fact, everything we could desire. If necessary, we could draw aside the partition, and restore the room to its original size; but this we were not allowed to do without special permission, my mother choosing that we should perform our devotions by ourselves. On each little table lay a pretty bible, and above these hung pictures of our mother and father. On Willie's table was a delicate cushion embroidered by his sick mother, and by his bed was a chair, the work also of her hand. These two things were the only reliques that her poverty had preserved for her child. They were kept carefully by the little fellow, who allowed no speck of dust upon memorials so dear.

We went to the same school; Willie at first far below Justin and myself, but afterwards rapidly coming up with us, until our pride and ambition urged us to work faster lest he should reach the goal before us. He became an almost universal favorite; and we loved him too well to grudge him the marks of affection constantly bestowed upon him, for we found he was neither vain nor arrogant in consequence.

If I dwell too long upon these childish days, forgive me; for the recollections are—O, so sweet! You may think that we had a rich father, when I talk of his adopting a child into his family; but it was not so. He was a man of limited means, but with a large heart; and although he knew that by taking Widow Clarke's son he should cripple his resources, and debar his household from some of the luxuries they had enjoyed, yet he was not the man to deny himself the exquisite pleasure of making her deahbed happy.

I baste on the time when Justin and myself were respectively eighteen and sixteen, and were called on to make a selection of future business. How ardently we had both desired to go to sea! Only for the shadow that came over our dear mother's face when we spoke of it, both Justin and myself would have braved all the terrors of the ocean to enjoy its delights. But we gave it up when we heard her one night praying God that He would not subject her to this great sorrow. As each lay planning a voyage in the Sea Lion, then loading for sea, her tender, prayerful words came to our ears. For myself, they thrilled me with an emotion never experienced before. I would not have embarked in that vessel had I known that I should have returned

with countless wealth. I told my brother so the next morning, and the dear fellow had, I found, registered the same resolution. The week following we both entered college. The expenses were to draw heavily upon our father's means, but he insisted that he could bear it, and our mother was so happy and content, that we could say no more.

We had no idea how our going away would affect our little adopted brother. He was now thirteen, and a boy of whom any parent might be proud; so brave, so noble, and, although impetuous, so deeply generous and loving. We could hear the poor boy tossing half the night, weeping bitterly all the time and when at length he would get into a broken slumber, he would moan and beg us not to leave him. Still, it was a necessity, and even his sorrow must not alter our plans.

When we went away he was nowhere to be found; and my mother wrote that she found him many hours after we had departed, sitting alone under a tree with the marks of a stormy grief upon his countenance, and with each breath a sob. When she had calmed him by assurances that we would write to him, and that he should see us often, he seemed penetrated with a sense of having been disgraced to her and she wrote that it was really painful to see how he strove to hide his regrets from her, lest she should feel hurt.

At our first vacation he was as wild with joy as he had been with grief. I had been exceedingly unwell for a week or two, and was advised to try sea bathing. Willie was eager to be with me. One day we were alone upon the beach. Willie had been forbidden to bathe on that day, because of some slight indisposition which my father thought would be increased by it, and I went into the water alone. I thoughtlessly ventured too far, and was returning to the shore when a sharp pain seized me, and I knew no more. The waves would have been my winding sheet, the coral caves my bed, had it not been for the courageous lad. In a moment it seemed that he had breached the wave, had seized me by the long hair, which, like many of our colleagues, I had foppishly worn, and half-tainting himself, had dragged me through the surf to the shore. When I opened my eyes, the dear boy lay exhausted and panting beside me upon the sand. The praises bestowed upon Willie for this brave act would have spoiled almost any one. He only said quietly, that he would gladly have died for me. I know now that it was no idle vaunting of courage.

Our four years were over, and Willie, now seventeen, had been at the same college a year. Father had strained every effort, and had even sold a favorite piece of land, in order to send him there. He had always determined that the boy should lack nothing that his own sons enjoyed. We passed the winter in teaching school in two small villages, freely giving the avails of our teaching to help him along. In the spring the war broke out, and we were among the first volunteers—Justin and myself. Bitter was the parting from home! How many can echo that. Justin was so brave, so calm and dignified, that he was soon promoted by rapid strides to a captaincy. I was in the same regiment, but had only attained to the rank of a sergeant. I was determined, if possible, to distinguish myself, but the opportunity to do so did not come.

One of Justin's men was ill, and had to be sent home while we were in camp, and a young man had enlisted. He came into the camp after dark, and our men, tried with a long drill, went early to bed, so that we did not see the new soldier. Walter Clark, until morning. About ten in the forenoon, Justin came to our tent and beckoned me out. I followed him to a spot of ground where his men were amusing themselves. "James," said my brother, "look at that soldier beneath the large chestnut tree, at the right, and tell me if you ever saw him before."

I looked. "That soldier?" I exclaimed. "Ah! surely—surely, Justin, if I live, he is our Willie!" "I was sure of it," he answered. "Now call him into my tent, and come with him."

I went to him, took his arm—how it trembled!—and led him to Justin. He knew by my brother's look that he was known, and his agitation was painful to behold.

"How came you here, Willie?" Justin demanded, almost sternly, although the nervous quivering of his mouth told me that he longed to embrace the dear boy.

Willie told his story. Night and day he had pined and fretted to be with us. He had been able to bear

it no longer, and had grasped eagerly at the chance of enlistment in the sick man's place. He had not dared to ask consent from our parents.

"I shall send you back," said Justin.

"O, do not, dear, dear Justin—captain, I cannot go back to leave you and James. I must go! I will fight for you, live for you, die for you, if need be. Only let me be beside you."

"But our parents, Willie!" Will you leave them desolate? If James and myself should never return to them, how could you answer to yourself for running the risk of leaving them without a son?"

"Ah, true!" said the little fellow. "They must not be left. James or you must go back to them, and I will take the place of him who goes."

He said this with such an inexpressible mixture of mirthfulness and gravity, that Justin burst into a laugh.

"A pretty captain you would make indeed! Well, I suppose I must let you stay. It, however, you do not distinguish yourself by some brave and heroic deed, I will disown you, Mark that, young man!"

And Willie, touching his hat, and assuming a grand air, a la militaire, joined his companions.

We three had many pleasant hours after this, when no other person was wakening. Very soon the new soldier was promoted to the rank of lieutenant; and it was in that capacity that he served at the memorable battle that first crowned our arms with success. He fought like a lion—that tender, delicate student, scarcely more than a child in appearance, yet brave and heroic character.

From the moment the battle commenced my two brothers were invisible to me. As it waxed hotter, I thought of but one thing; even they were forgotten. My country filled my whole heart. It was well that it did so. I believe that a soldier would be unable to do his duty, if it were otherwise. Every thought, every energy must be trained in one direction, or he would be unarmed.

The scene that followed my separation from them was described to me by the lips of a stranger. The battle was almost over, and our troops were in the last conquering act. Justin, his pale face lighted up with a holy triumph, was cheering on his men to the grand close, when he was suddenly seized by the arms and pushed aside. At this instant a ball came whizzing in the air, and the man who had clung to his hand was struck down beside him. The dying man wore an officer's uniform, and through the smoke he saw dimly, with the shadow of death settling rapidly over the face, that it was Willie Clarke!

"Willie, Willie! dying for me!" he gasped out.

"Thank God, I have saved you!" were the only words uttered as the spirit left the form.

"Victory! victory!" echoed from every lip, save one. Justin alone responded not to that heart-stirring cry. "Tender and true, tender and true!"

As I sit alone in my tent—truly alone, for every man save myself, is sleeping—I think of that heroic boy with emotions too mighty for utterance. How well had he kept his pledge to do a brave deed! Long will that deed be remembered! Let the memory of the widow's son be held reverently!

Was that the wind murmuring? No. Outside the tent Justin walks with slow and solemn pace; and I hear him saying mournfully, "Douglas! Douglas! tender and true!"

RELICS OF ROBINSON CRUSOE.

In an age of such iconoclastic tendencies as the present, when all old beliefs are being laughed at and there is "irreverence for the dreams of youth," it is gratifying to find a people in which there still lingers that "simple faith" which the poet tells us is better than Norman blood. Such a people exist in the little fishing village of Largo, in Fifeshire. Having been told that Robinson Crusoe was born there, they are now showing to the stranger not only his cottage, but the identical gun and sea chest which he had with him on the desolate island. It may be said that this is another way of carrying out the Scottish parent's advice to his son to make money, honestly if possible, but to make it, but no right-minded reader of Defoe's immortal work will grudge a six-pence to see these relics of Crusoe. In an Irish town, some years ago, a shilling used to be charged to see the two skulls of Oliver Cromwell, one being his

skull (as the exhibitor explained) "when a child." Robinson Crusoe's sea-chest cannot be less interesting and it is cheaper to look at.—London Life.

SOCIAL PURITY MOVEMENT.

A London cablegram says: The social purity movement, founded on revelations made by the Pall Mail Gazette is steadily gaining strength in England. The prosecution of Mr. Stead has greatly strengthened the movement, and it is now headed by the Methodist Church as an organization. The cause is warmly advocated by all the organs and preachers of the denomination. Meetings are being organized to make the public acquainted with new developments of scandal in high places and to inaugurate a general system of boycotting tradesmen and commercial houses managed by men of reputed sexual immorality. Several of the great West End shops wherein swarms of young girls are hired at the most meagre wages have been denounced by name in these public Methodist meetings as places for ruin for young men and women, and ladies have been warned to avoid them. Letters have been read accusing London journalists of general immorality. The Methodist Times, even goes so far as to explain the conspiracy of silence maintained by a majority of the London newspapers against the Pall Mail Gazette and their attack upon Mr. Stead for making the revelations, by alleging that the appalling state of vice exposed by Mr. Stead exists in the press circles of London. This paper prays that God may raise up some mighty journalistic Herenkes to cleanse the Augean stables of journalism."

SCORCHED.

Desolation by Prairie Fires in the Northwest.

The Edmonton Bulletin of the 17th October says: White Edmonton and vicinity have escaped serious damage by prairie fires the country lying between the Sturgeon River and Fort Saskatchewan has not been so fortunate. On Wednesday a fire started on the north side of the Sturgeon River a short distance east of the mouth of Egg Lake Creek, and burned all day and all night without doing any great damage, but the high wind of Thursday caused it to spread and about noon when the wind was at its highest it leaped the river and ran rapidly southward towards the settlement at Fort Saskatchewan. The first rush of flames cleared a strip of country about two miles wide, passing between A. Cameron and J. A. Carson's places, and then began to spread more slowly to either side. Anything in the main course of the fire stood little or no chance of being saved, and even where it was only spreading sideways the work of saving grain or hay was very difficult. Fortunately the country passed over is not thickly settled or the loss would have been terrible. As it is, A. Cameron lost 75 tons of hay and the oat crop of 16 acres; J. R. Burton the wheat and oats of 18 acres, ten tons of hay and a shanty; Thos. Greaves, 10 tons hay and the crop of ten acres; H. Bell, 1 stack hay; J. Thurston a dwelling; Lamouroux Bros., 150 tons hay; J. A. Carson 2 stacks hay; W. Carlton 1 stack hay; W. Bowick and J. Kirkness a large quantity of hay. A. Lamouroux was obliged to abandon his house and take his family to Saskatchewan settlement to save their lives. He has probably lost everything. G. Bourne and N. P. Nelson, who were in or near the strip taken by the fire, must have lost heavily. The flames swept up to the rear of the settlement at Fort Saskatchewan and cleared J. Ried's crop of oats from 30 acres stacked on the high ground, but was fought successfully on the flat in the settlement itself, so that no loss of any consequence was suffered there. The full extent of damage done is not known yet, and it is more than likely that at there has been a heavy loss of stock. The high wind continued during the whole of Thursday and until the afternoon of Friday when it fell. During the prevalence of the wind the fire was gradually eaten its way westward, and the wind turned and blown strongly from the east the whole settlement, including the town, would have been swept by a sheet of flame. On Friday afternoon a party started from town to assist in checking the fire or at least saving as much property as possible. Five of them reached J. A. Carson's place just as the fire got close enough to make the situation interesting. After fighting the fire from around that place they followed along its southwestern edge, putting it out as far as the Athabasca trail, saving E. Rowsell's place on the way. An effort was made last night to or

ganize parties to go out early this morning and continue the work of putting out the fire along the whole of its western boundary between the Sturgeon and Saskatchewan rivers. Unless this is done, and done thoroughly, the settlement will be at the mercy of a change of wind until snow falls. It is to be hoped that the bitter experience of so many settlers will not be thrown away upon others as yet more fortunate, and that while they have a chance in this and future seasons they will the first thing after crop is stacked take every reasonable precaution by plowing or trenching around their stacks, to save them from running fires, and at the same time make it a rule never on any account to start a fire in the open air within a quarter of a mile of dry grass, and see that any one who does so is punished. Formerly it was part of the police duty to see that parties setting fires or allowing them to run were punished, but now no notice is taken. It may seem harsh to fine a man for setting a fire which does no damage, but any man setting out fire during a dry fall puts thousands of dollars worth of property, and perhaps lives, in jeopardy, and this no man has a right to do for the sake of any mere convenience or benefit it may be to him.

STATE OF THE COUNTRY.

The Scotch Crofters—They Invited Their Friends to the Northwest—A Large Immigration Expected Next Year.

Mr. O'Brien of the land office here has just returned from the eastern portion of Assiniboia. He reports the farmers of this portion of the district well supplied with wood and water. The farming lane is first class. The settlers had a large portion of their crops saved before the frost set in and only the late grain was injured. They appear to be well satisfied with their lands.

The Scotch Crofters, a most industrious and intelligent class of settlers, whom we are glad to call our friends are situated along the poplar bluffs. They have a large amount of land broken and ready for next year. Amongst the farmers of this thriving Scotch settlement we may mention our friends Mr. Donald McFayden and son, Mr. A. McDougal, Mr. Ewen Cameron, Mr. Alexander Campbell and Mr. Angus Campbell &c.

Of the other thriving settlers we may mention Messrs. Potock, Ormskua, Blythe, Cowan, Hay, Robertson, Lewis, Lowry, Nelson, White, Birnie, James, Blythe, White, Stevenson, McCormick, Tundhope and son, Mitchell, Chadwick, Moore, Holden, J. E. Holden, A. H. Holden, W. F. Holden, C. Holden, F. A. Holden &c.

Many of the settlers have written to their friends in Scotland inviting them to the Canadian Northwest where they can enjoy estates of their own outside the sometimes unpleasant pale of landlordism. The crofters stated that if they had known anything about this North-West country they would have emigrated years ago. They consider these farms as fine as any on this continent. In the Crofters' section of the country there are thousands of acres of first class lands open for entry and a large immigration of Crofters is expected next spring.

TRIAL BEFORE THE VICTORIA MAGISTRATES.

On Thursday last Mr. H. A. Searth, of Two Creeks, appeared before Messrs. McDougall and Routledge, charged with negligently permitting a fire to pass from his own ground to the injury of the property of Thos. Kerr, the complainant, on the 19th of September last.

Mr. W. C. Hunter appeared for the prosecution and Mr. Searth defended himself. After hearing the evidence for the prosecution, which was given by Messrs. Kerr and McCann and Mrs. Williamson, the Court adjourned until last Monday at 2 p.m. to allow the defendant the privilege of producing witnesses to show that he had kindled a fire he had done so for the protection of his own property.

At the adjourned sitting, on Monday, Mr. W. C. Hunter again appeared for the prosecution, and Mr. W. T. B. Kennedy for the defendant. After hearing the evidence produced by the defendant the court found the charge proved, and fined the defendant \$20 and costs. Mr. Searth intends appealing against the decision of the magistrates.

A CARD.

To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, &c. I will send a receipt that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to the Rev. Joseph T. Inman, Station D, New York City.

THE BRANDON WEEKLY MAIL.

Brandon Weekly Mail,

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 12, 1885.

It was last week for the first, that the local Grit print heard of the recent revision of the voters' lists before His Honor Judge Walker, and even so far it has heard of but the Judge's decision on four or five Tories assessed as tenants. It has never yet heard of the assessment of the Attorney-General of "the party" on property the ownership of which was vested in the proprietor of the print; neither has it heard of the assessment of Mr. Clifford Sifton for property owned by the Attorney-General, and what is more the history of the "blue list" has never once flitted like a black shadow across its quiet serenity in the ages of dreamland. No, the fate of that blue list has made the faithful in the city too blue to have either its memory or its ghost revived in the columns of the organ. In the cases of the tenants referred to, the print makes one admission, that goes a long way towards establishing the validity of the votes complained of, if there was no other evidence—it admits the young men are at least occupants of the properties, and that they are not occupied by any other parties; but if called to the rescue, in support of the bogus votes that were to elect a Grit council the coming year, it would have to acknowledge the parties were assessed as owners of properties "owned by others." There is at least a distinction with a well marked difference between the two classes of voters. As to the decision of the Judge on the cases reserved, no comment is required from us. The appellants had their own Attorney there, who, if we are rightly informed, is none other than the veritable critique in the Sun, and if he could prove, as he is now alleging that he can, that these tenants were not such, in the sense of a voter, that was his time to prove it. No doubt, he at the court explained the law as he reads it, but if it does not read as he could desire it to do, in order to disqualify these Tory voters, it is the law and the law makers, he must find fault with, and not the officials who interpret it as it stands. It is a great pity for some that Gritism is so frequently unfortunate.

It is invariably the case that the rarer the Grit print, the easier it is tripped in its own philosophy. The Portage Grit print, in its issue of two weeks since, opposed special legislation to help the Portage in its present financial difficulties, arguing it was wrong for the municipality to favor the individual, that the government should not legislate for a special corporation, and that the Dominion should not legislate for a province—that when it did so the work was certain to end in disaster. And yet this is one of the prints that has been urging the Dominion Government to make a tariff for Manitoba, or, to use the language of the Farmers' Union, "to modify the tariff in the interests of Manitoba and the North-West," reasoning analogously that it might "end in disaster." Nothing would better please the Grit prints, than that the Dominion should end in disaster, and if that disaster could only be brought about under Tory rule, it would be the final victory for the Grit party.

The Farmers' Union have had an interview with the Hon. Thos. White, and judging from the savagery of some of their expressions, like some other people they have forgotten nothing with time, and learned nothing by experience. Mr. Kenneth McKenzie, of Burnside, introduced the rest of the following, and said, "from the first they had been endeavoring to promote the advancement of the country." If they have, it is on the principal of an Irish race—the contestants

have to trade asses, and whoever comes out last wins the race. When the enemies of the Canadian North-West are enabled to quote the resolutions of the Farmers' Union, to the prejudice of this country, it shows just how far the Farmers Union have "promoted its advancement."

Mr. Bailey said at the meeting of the Farmers' Union with the Hon. Mr. White that he "had been a supporter of the National Policy until he came to this country." We take it that Mr. Bailey was at the time referred to as sensible a man as he is to-day, and that he supported the N.P. then because he believed it to be for the interest of the country; and now, because he has removed to Manitoba the argument is the N.P. should be abolished. A happy thought! If this is not the argument, it is that the ideas of a few men should be met, as they may choose to move from country to country irrespective of the wishes of the rest of the population. Why do these men not stop to enquire how it is possible for the government of confederated provinces to legislate for the whole, on any such comet like principles. If a dissatisfied few can see no farther than the interests of the province, or the part or a province they happen to live in, they must remember the eyes of the Federal Government have to stretch from ocean to ocean. It is just as sensible to argue that the Mayor of a city should look at nothing but the interests of the ward he lives in, as it is to argue a Federal Government should make an idol of the Farmers' Union, and look to their interest alone, as they choose to remove from province to province and from locality to locality.

Our own Dr. Fleming "feared that if party spirit continued as it now was, there was danger not only of rebellion in the Dominion but of civil war." Of course the Dr. was as meek and as disinterested in party politics as he usually is before an authority from Ottawa, but whenever there is a Grit meeting in Brandon, he can attend it and pledge the support of the Union towards carrying out their objects; and as for the Farmers' Union's "civil war," we have had an experience of that before, and the only people terrified were the prospective immigrants.

Mr. Baskerville said he had always been a Conservative, and the Union was non-political, but men are always known by the company they keep. To this very day Sir Richard Cartwright styles himself, in the Parliamentary Companion, a Liberal Conservative, and still a section of the Grit party regards him as the party's only hope. "Actions always speak louder than words."

Mr. Campbell and Mr. Fraser stated at the Farmers' Union meeting with Mr. White that Manitobans were paying 35 per cent. more for their implements than settlers in Dakota, but in this they repeated what is simply untrue. We can prove by a dozen dealers in this country that they can purchase American implements from 15 to 20 per cent. cheaper from the manufacturers than American dealers can, just as Canadian printers can purchase American type in this country after it has paid the duties for the same prices Americans purchase at home. As the 35 per cent. duty is levied upon the actual cost, it is not more than 30 per cent. on the price paid by American dealers. This reduces the difference between the Canadian and American prices on the American goods to about 15 per cent., and this difference is very nearly covered by the circumstance that the Canadians get two and three years' time, while their American neighbors have to pay cash, furnish security not more than one in ten is able to furnish, or go without. We have before now compared the actual selling prices of most imple-

ments in this country and in the States, and there is not more than an average of from 12 to 15 per cent. in favor of the latter. Some articles are really cheaper in the Canadian North-West, than similar ones are in the Northern States.

Mr. Purvis referred to the financial position of the Portage and Emerson, and said, "it was impossible to have prosperity in this country, while such a state of things existed," just as if the Government could help the foolishness of a few town councils. These towns were never in a worse position than were Cobourg, Prescott and other towns in Ontario, under the Municipal Loan Fund extravagances, and the Federal Government never came to the assistance of the latter. Then why should it help the former? Mr. Purvis also promises an indignation meeting, if the C.P.R. does not accede to the demand of the Union. If the Union were only saddled with the expenses of the operation of the C.P.R. for a few months, it might take some of the indignation out of them without the help of a meeting.

In reply to the Farmers' Union, the Hon. Mr. White regretted they contemplated "indignation," as doubtless he had the damage done to the country by previous resolutions of this organization vividly before him, when the remark was made. The Hon. gentleman took the view that wherein Manitoba's privileges as a province differed from those of the other provinces, it was because Manitoba entered the confederation under an Imperial Act, and not on its own arrangements, as was the case with the other sisters of the Dominion. In the Hon. gentleman's statement "from what he (Mr. White) had heard in reference to the Local Government, he thought the committee would not desire the handing over the School Lands to it," we take it he is fully imbued with the opinions of the Local Government, we have long entertained ourselves.

It was a great misfortune the School Lands were not allowed to go to sale by the Local Government in 1881 and 1882, as the Dominion advised, and we do not share in the opinion entertained by the Hon. gentleman that the cancellations that would have followed a sale at that time, would be a present misfortune, for the simple reason that every sale made would have brought some part payment the aggregate of which would constitute a handsome present fund, and by the subsequent cancellation the lands would be in no way impaired in value from what they are to-day. With reference to the Hudson's Bay railway, he gave every assurance any sensible man could expect of him. He showed he was in sympathy with the scheme; he had confidence in its practicability, and as a Minister would do what he could to further its construction. The meeting must result in something good, however, in that it has shown the flimsiness of many of the Union's contentions, and the partism spirit of its very existence.

Winnipeg and the Northwest Territory are justly jubilant over the completion of the Canadian Pacific Railway. It is expected that the last spike will be driven to-morrow. This great road, now the longest continuous line of railway in the world, has been pushed through to completion in about half the time originally counted on. The completion of the road calls to mind the scheme of the Omaha enthusiast, who proposed, as soon as this line was finished, that another system be laid out to extend from the terminus of the Canadian Pacific up the coast to Behring's Strait, that the strait be bridged or tunnelled, and that the road be extended thence to connect with the Russian system of railways at Irkutsk, in Siberia. This would open an all-rail route to Europe. This will probably be called a wild dream for at least a quarter of a century.—St. Paul Despatch.

FOREIGN.

New York, Nov. 2.—Mrs. Ellen Cashman, aged 25 years, was burned to death early this morning in a tenement house fire. Among other tenants were Mrs. Cashman and her sister, Ann Lawler, and Mrs. Jeslin and Mrs. Reynolds. All of them became panic-stricken and would have perished had not Nicholas Gannon, an old-time volunteer fireman, rushed to the rescue. First he brought out Ann Lawler, with her clothes in flames; the next trip he dragged from the building Mrs. Jeslin and Mrs. Reynolds, and, with hands badly burned, half blinded with smoke, he staggered into the building for the fourth time. A minute later, with his coat on fire and his eyes badly burnt, Gannon tottered from the building with the dead body of Mrs. Cashman in his arms. Gannon was taken to the hospital. The fire started from a stove in Mrs. Cashman's room.

City of Mexico, Nov. 1.—Recently three well mounted and heavily armed men arrived at Periban and stopped at an inn to pass the night. The woman who kept the place advised the authorities that three suspicious men had called at her house. The president of the city council and the judge, with a few citizens, went to the house to see the suspicious characters, but the three men locked themselves in their room and refused to be interviewed. A crowd of citizens was collected, but when they approached they were greeted with a volley from the three men. An assault was then made on the room, and the three prisoners breaking out of the door, fought their way through the crowd, using their revolvers and daggers. The crowd followed closely after the fugitives and many shots were exchanged. All three of the men were riddled with bullets, and the corpses buried in Periban. They were supposed to be a part of Maceio Bravo's bandit troupe. During the fight the citizens fired 200 shots, and of these nearly twenty had taken effect on the bandits. Several of the citizens were wounded.

New London, Conn., Nov. 2.—A calamity by which six lives were lost occurred in the Race last night, caused by the explosion of the boiler of steam Dredge No. 4, of the Atlantic Dredging Company, of Brooklyn. The dredge left Providence for New York at 9:15 Sunday morning, in tow of the tug C. E. Waite, Capt. Tweedy. In order to keep the bilge clear the steam pumps in the dredge were kept at work. Just before midnight, when nearing Race Rock light, Capt. Tweedy, who was at the stern of the tug, noticed a moving light on the dredge and heard a voice, but could not distinguish the words. A minute later he heard an explosion on the dredge and saw fire, smoke and steam. The dredge sank immediately, and the stern of the tug was drawn under water before the hawsers could be cleared. The Waite was at once put about, but no trace of the dredge or her crew could be found. After searching in the vicinity for half an hour the tug headed for this harbor, arriving in the teeth of the easterly gale that prevailed. As soon as the storm subsided the Waite again went out to the Race, but nothing could be found, not even a floating piece of the dredge. The tug returned to port this evening. The names of the men on the ill-fated craft are: Captain, Robert H. Kent; mate, Andrew Straub; steward, Herman Straub; engineer, Thos. Fitzpatrick; Frank Finnegan, and one unknown Providence man, who was working his passage to Brooklyn.

BIG ON SALARY.

A clergyman relates the following touching his experience in California in an early day. The church over which he presided was a small one, weak and struggling, and located not far from a mining camp. It was quite a common thing for the miners to drop into church, and to their credit be it said that they always maintained the best of order and never allowed the plate to pass unnoticed. One Sabbath after service the pastor was stopped by a typical forty-nine who, after passing the time of day said: "Parson, you tell me the gospel lead you're workin' here don't pan out very rich. Is that so?" The parson confessed that results were hardly satisfactory. "Well," continued the miner, "I heard you preach to-day and it took me back to old times. Now, I ain't no great shakes on religion, but I'm big on salary," and putting a double eagle in the astonished parson's hand, strode away.—Harper's Bazaar.

A CARD.

To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of mankind, &c., I will send a receipt that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great remedy was discovered in the year 1850, in South America. Send a self addressed envelope to the Rev. James T. IRISH, Station D, New York City.

VITAL QUESTIONS.

CHAPTER I.
Ask any or all of the following physicians: "What is the best and only remedy that can be relied on to cure all disease of the kidneys and urinary organs, such as Bright's disease, diabetes, retention or inability to retain urine, and all the diseases or ailments peculiar to Women?"

Ask the same physicians: "What is the best and surest cure for all liver disease or dyspepsia, constipation, indigestion, biliousness, malaria, fever, ague, &c., and they will tell you?"

Man's Market or Dondelet's!!!
Both of these remedies are combined with others equally valuable.

And compounded into Hop Bitters, such a wonderful and mysterious curative power is developed, which is so varied in its operations that no disease or ill health can possibly exist or resist its power, and yet it is safe.

Harmless for the most frail woman, weakest invalid or smallest child to use.

CHAPTER II.
"Patients."

"Am I dead or nearly dying?"
For years, and even months, physicians of Bright's and other kidney diseases, liver complaints, severe coughs, called consumption have been cured.

Women gone nearly crazy!!!
From agony of neuralgia nervousness, wakefulness and other diseases of women.

People drawn out of shape by exercising pangs of rheumatism, inflammatory and chronic, or suffering from scrofula.

Erysipelas?

Scarlet fever, blood poisoning, dyspepsia, indigestion and in fact almost all diseases frail.

Nature is their best physician.

Have been cured by Hop Bitters, proof of which can be found in every neighborhood in the known world.

20¢ Some genuine without a bunch of hops on the white label. Send all the viles, ouzis, stuff with "Hop" or "Hops" in their name.

FUTURE PUNISHMENT.

I have secured the exclusive right to sell by subscription, within the Western Judicial District, a new work entitled "Future Punishment," that is being published by an Ontario firm. The work is written by three or four of the ablest men in Canada, and should be in the hands of every reader. I can guarantee this to be the most brilliant book of the age, and must secure an extensive sale in every section of the country. As it is to be sold by subscription only, I want to secure live agents, who will receive a handsome return for their services, in every part of this territory. Schoolteachers and others who have a little leisure on their hands, will find it to their interest to secure an agency. The first expense will be a prospectus showing the style of the writing, the several subjects on which it treats, and the different styles of binding. This will cost two dollars and is all that will be required to canvass with.

Parties who want to secure an agency will please communicate with me at once as I wish to establish agents throughout the territory without delay.

C. CLIFFE,

MAIL Office, Brandon.



We are Feeling immense
Since the arrival of our

NEW STOCK!
—OF—
FALL and
WINTER
GOODS.

We find the style and quality all that could be desired, while the value is simply astonishing; we never showed goods so cheap before.

Ladies, come and see our Dress Goods, Velveteens, Plushes, Silks, Satins, Novel Squares, Jerseys and Trimmed Millinery.

Gentlemen, inspect our "Gents Furnishings," Ready-made Clothing, Overcoats,



Do Not Keep Us in Suspense.

But come at once and see our New Goods and get prices at

Paisley's

PROVINCIAL.

Fifty-two pupils at the Virden school last week.

Last week over 20,000 bushels of wheat was shipped from Virden.

One day last week the McKinnon Bros., of Bellevue, threshed, on the farm of Robert Gray, 1,200 bushels of wheat and 600 bushels of oats in nine hours.

Messrs. Crawford, Smith, Montgomery, Jarratt and Elford were out shooting at the Assiniboine on Saturday, where they had good sport, killing 61 rabbits besides a number of partridges, ducks, &c. They were very hospitably received and entertained by Mr. Hoskins, who very generously allowed them to shoot in the ravine, back of his house.

Some farmers, south of Oak Lake, complain bitterly of their neighbors allowing stock to wander and damage the stacked grain, and in consequence of this it is the general opinion that the herd law will require to be kept in operation at least another month. Only the other day we noticed over a dozen cattle feeding at a wheat stack, but in this case the cattle and wheat belonged to the same owner, which goes far to show that some of us have not yet reached perfection in the burning line.

Mr. O. Neff, has been appointed agent in Moosomin, for W. Johnson, Esq., dealer in farming implements and parties wishing anything in his line will do well to give him a call.

J. E. Mann, Esq., of Brandon, arrived in Moosomin on Tuesday, and intends buying grain, for which he will pay the highest prices. Parties bringing wheat &c., can see him by calling at O. Neff's office, Main Street.

The name "Batoche" is derived from a settler Francis Xavier Batoche, who is a principal citizen of the little town. The name is common amongst French Canadians, especially in the country parts, as an abbreviation or corruption of the word "Baptiste."

Mouscau, brought up before Judge Richardson on Wednesday for carrying Indians into the Territories without a permit, was fined \$200 and \$20 costs, or five months imprisonment with hard labor. Mouscau had been a voyaguer in the recent Nile expedition and was well known in Regina as the French dude.

Mr. Wesley F. Fish of the Leader, has received a letter from the Secretary of Lieut. Col. Whitehead, Winnipeg, informing him that his claim for losses suffered at the hands of Poundmaker's band, has been reported on and forwarded to headquarters at Ottawa. As soon as the report is approved by the Minister will be returned to Winnipeg, and the applicant notified by the paymaster. Poundmaker's prisoners included, for a time, six captured teamsters from the Regina district.

Mr. J. G. Greer (formerly of Cobourg Ontario) who lives on sec. 14, tp. 18, rg. 11, west, 2nd Principal Meridian has raised 1,300 bushels of grain, 800 of wheat and 500 of oats with one pair of bullocks and he has 80 acres under cultivation 30 acres summer fallowed.

Regina, Nov. 5.—Extraordinary precautions have been taken at the barracks here to prevent visitors approaching or communicating with Riel. His guard has been doubled, and is in charge of a commissioned officer. Riel is visited every hour. A mounted policeman prevents all approach from the outside.

The councillors of Odanah has been appointing a constable for each township in the municipality, which shows they are eager to see the laws of the land carried out. They have also been passing by-laws regarding the observance of the Sabbath and cruelty to animals, which we hope the officers of the law will see carried out. We would suggest that all the municipal councils in the province pass similar laws that will keep the lawless element in due subjection.

The iron is now laid to the end of the graded portion of the railway track, about seven miles east of the town of Birtle. The locomotive has made its appearance and has spoken to the surrounding country in its usual tone. Thus one of the greatest difficulties which the settlers of Shoal Lake county had to contend with is removed for all time to come. The advantage will work profitably two ways; there will be better prices and a more active demand for produce, while merchandise of every description will fall in price. Population will increase, and the stir and activity which always accompanies a railway will be felt in the district to a much greater extent than is supposed.

Mr. Dewe, Dominion inspector of post offices, and Mr. French, district inspector for Ottawa, accompanied the first through train from Montreal, as far as Port Arthur, and from there return by the next train.

Mr. Paul Pioneer-Press: "Mrs. W. Lain, of Winnipeg, en route to Portland, Ore., jumped from a Manitoba train, at Glyndon, after the train had started, and fell between the platforms. She was thrown to the ground and one of the wheels passed over her right foot, crushing it to such an extent as to render amputation necessary.

A telegram from Ottawa states that a firm, which is stated to be that of Messrs. Shorey & Co., the wholesale clothiers, are opening a branch of their business in that city. We hear of one or two others preferring Toronto. If the majority of the City Council had been other than they are this would not have been necessary; Montreal would not have suffered this temporary loss of business, with the danger of its becoming permanent.—Montreal Herald.

Lieutenant Cartwright, son of Sir Richard Cartwright, and Lieutenant Pelletier, son of Senator Pelletier, have been appointed to positions in the new infantry school at Winnipeg. Both gentlemen, we believe, are graduates of the Royal Military College, Kingston. We are pleased to notice that in making such appointments to the schools the work of the college is recognized by the Government, and that political considerations are not allowed to influence the consideration of claims.—Ottawa Citizen.

PEEK'S SUN,**MILWAUKEE, WIS.****GEO. W. PECK.**

Editor and Proprietor.

The Funniest Paper in America

What Vaccination is to Small-pox, PECK'S SUN is to the blues.

PECK'S SUN

Is one of the most widely read and popular papers in the country to-day, and stands without a peer in its specialty.

The Originator of the celebrated **Bad Boy Papers.**

SPECIMEN COPIES FREE

TO ANY ADDRESS.

Bear in mind that by sending a Postal Card to this office, a

Sample Copy of Peck's Sun

Will be mailed you free.

DON'T NEGLECT TO SEND AT ONCE, AND TELL YOUR NEIGHBORS TO

\$1 WORTH OF FUN FOR 1c.

ADDRESS
GEORGE L. LORD,
BUSINESS MAN,
MILWAUKEE, WIS.

**NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.**

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the undersigned, and endorsed "Tender for Riding School and Drill Hall" Regina, N. W. T., will be received at this office up to noon of Monday, 19th October, inclusively for the erection of

Riding School and Drill Hall

AT
REGINA, N. W. T.

Plans and specifications can be seen at the Dominion Clerk of Works office, Winnipeg, and at the Police Barracks, Regina, on and after Thursday the 8th instant.

Persons tendering are notified that tenders will be considered unless made on the printed form supplied and signed with their actual signatures.

Each tender must be accompanied by an accepted bank cheque, made payable to the order of the undersigned, "Master Public Works, Regina," to be delivered to the undersigned, which will be forfeited if the party declines to enter into a contract when called upon to do so, or if he fails to complete the work contracted for. If the tender be not accepted the cheque will be returned.

The Department will not be bound to accept the lowest or any tender.

By order,
E. DEWDNEY,
Lieutenant-Governor.

North-West Gov. Office,
Regina, Oct. 5th 1885.

Xmas and the Holidays !

:0:

THE MAIL BOOKSTORE**POST OFFICE BUILDING,**

Is to the front with the chiecest lot of goods, for the holidays, to be met with in the country, and at the lowest prices.

:0:

In Fancy Goods,

We have a full assortment of Photo and Autograph Albums, Purses (Ladies' and Gents.), Ladies Satchels in leather and plush, Vases, Cups and Saucers, Mugs, Writing Desks, Work Boxes, Toilet Cases (ladies' and Gents') Bracelets, Shirt Studs, Cuff Buttons, Rings—in gold and silver, and in fact everything that eye can wish for or thought suggest.

TOYS, TOYS, TOYS.

In this line we have everything to please the little ones, Sleighs, Whips, Tin goods in endless variety, Games, Blocks, Dolls, China Sets, Surprise Boxes, Shell Goods, China and Wooden Animals and Structures and everything else the little folks can ask for.

In the Stationery Department,

Everything is complete, School and Office Stationery and supplies of every description; Books for presents, in cloth and morocco.

Prize books for schools, Bibles and church books for every denomination. In paper covers we have everything in the favorite authors—Dickens, Scott, Cooper.

The Dutchess, Bessant, Block, Braddon, Carlyle, Bertha M. Clay, Wilkie Collins, Gabriau, E. P. Roe, Irving, Lytton,

Ouida, Thackery and others; over 1,000 different books to choose from. The greatest assortment to be found in any store in the country.

Recitations, Readings, Plays, &c.; Music Books and Musical Instruments such as Accordions, Violins, Concertinas, &c. Xmas and New Year's cards in abundance, and of every design.

A large assortment of

WALL PAPERS !

Yet to choose from. These goods will be sold wholesale and Retail and at the lowest prices to cash prices.

Remember we have nearly everything the public may ask for, or there is no chance for disappointment when you call.

Get your Xmas Goods while the assortment is complete. They will be sold now as low as any time in the season, and by calling early, you will have a better assortment to select from.

BOARD OF EDUCATION.
Regular Quarterly Meeting
New Members Readjust-
ment of Districts.

The regular quarterly meeting of the Protestant section of the Board of Education was held at the education offices yesterday at 3 p.m.

There were present Revs. D. M. Gordon, Canon O'Meara, Professor W. B. Hart, A. Langford, Messrs. W. B. Hart, W. A. Donald and J. B. Somersell, superintendent.

The superintendent read a letter from the provincial secretary, giving the notice of the reappointment of the Bishop of Rupert's Land, Ven. Archdeacon Pincham, J. B. Somerset and Rev. D. M. Gordon as members of the board, their terms of office having expired, and W. A. Donald and Rev. A. Langford, instead of Revs. Alex. Matheson and E. A. Stafford, who had removed from the province.

Mr. Donald and Rev. Mr. Langford were then introduced and took their seats.

A communication was read from the Minister of Education for Ontario, in reply to an enquiry regarding the scripture readings for schools to use in that province, and after discussion a resolution proposed by Rev. Mr. Gordon, seconded by Mr. Donald, was adopted authorizing the books now used in Ontario for use here, with such regulations governing the same as may prove suitable to the circumstances of the schools in this province, and the superintendent was authorized to obtain a number of copies from the minister on the terms contained in his letter, offering to procure them at cost.

The committee on collegiate education reported a resolution to include Standard 10 of the programme of studies for public schools in the curriculum for collegiate departments. The resolution was adopted.

A discussion then took place upon the advisability of requesting the Legislature to make provision for the better support of intermediate education. The matter was finally referred to the committee to report to a proper memorial to the Government and the Legislature on the subject. On motion of the superintendent, seconded by Mr. Gordon, Mr. Donald voted to the committee.

SPECIAL CASES OF TEACHERS.

The superintendent presented the cases of a number of teachers, with respect to which instructions were given.

SCHOOL DISTRICTS.

By law No. 14 of the council of Turtle Mountain, for the formation of High View school district, was confirmed, the superintendent having reported completely with the law in all respects by the petitioners.

The finance committee reported that they had examined an account for travelling expenses by the superintendent, amounting to \$18.10, and recommended payment.

YOUNG MEN—READ THIS.

The Young Men's Christian Association of Marshall, Mich., offer to sell their electrical "ELECTRO-VOLTA" for light and other ELECTRIC APPLIANCES on trial for thirty days, to men (young or old) afflicted with nervous debility, loss of vitality and manhood, and all kinds of diseases, for the cure of consumption, neuralgia, paralysis, and many other diseases. Complete restoration to health, vigor and manhood guaranteed. No risk is incurred as thirty days trial is allowed. Write them at once for illustrated pamphlet free.

For Sale!

**ONE
POOL TABLE.**

Make, in good condition, will be sold at a bargain. Inquire at the EDIE HOUSE.

Brandon, Sept. 7th.



Tenders for a license to cut Timber on
Dominion Lands, in the Province of
Manitoba.

SALE! Tenders addressed to the undersigned and marked "Tenders for a Timber Berth" will be received at the office of the Interior, in Ottawa, on the 19th day of OCTOBER next, for a timber berth of twenty-nine square miles, situated on Bad Threat River, a tributary of Lake Winnipeg in the Province of Manitoba.

Sketches showing the position approximately of this berth, together with the terms on which it will be licensed, may be obtained at this Department or at the Crown Timber Office, Ottawa.

A. M. BURGESS,
Deputy of the Minister of the Interior
Department of the Interior,
Ottawa, 22d September, 1885.



Tenders for a license to cut Timber on
Dominion Lands, in the District of
Saskatchewan, North West
Territories.

SALE! Tenders addressed to the undersigned and marked "Tenders for a Timber Berth" will be received at this office until noon on
MONDAY, the 19th day of OCTOBER next, for a timber berth of fifty square miles, situated in the Porcupine Hills, about three miles east of Star River, in the District of Saskatchewan.

Sketches showing the position approximately of this berth, together with the conditions on which it will be licensed, may be obtained at this Department or at the Crown Timber Office, Ottawa.

A. M. BURGESS,
Deputy of the Minister of the Interior
Department of the Interior,
Ottawa, 22d September, 1885.

Uxbridge Organs.

The Organ Tests of the last year have placed the Uxbridge Organs

Far ahead of all its Competitors.

The Company having secured some of the very best workmen which can be found on the continent, have thus been enabled to combine more improvements than can be found in any other organ, and make an instrument

Elegant in design, durable, and complete in all its parts.

The Company's Organs have been awarded over Sixty First-Class Prizes.

Their factory has been running over twelve years, and the products the greater part of that time until ten o'clock at night, and then not able to fill their orders as fast as they came in.

A Company of so long standing has a reputation which protects its customers, and furnished unquestionable warranties.

For Terms, Prices, or Information, write

Mr C. CLIFFE, Brandon.

Or to the

**UXBRIDGE ORGAN MANUFACTURING CO.,
UXBRIDGE, ONT.**

HEALTH FOR ALL!

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS & OINTMENT.

THE PILLS

Purify the Blood, correct all Disorders of the

LIVER, STOMACH, KIDNEYS AND BOWELS.

They invigorate and restore to health Debilitated Constitutions, and are invaluable in all Complaints incidental to Females of all ages. For children and the aged they are priceless.

THE OINTMENT

Is an infallible remedy for Bad Legs, Bad Breasts, Old Wounds, Sores and Ulcers. It is famous for Gout and Rheumatism. For disorders of the Chest it has no equal.

For Sore Throats, Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds.

Glandular Swellings, and all Skin Diseases it has no rival; and for contracted and stiff joints it acts like a charm.

Manufactured only at Thomas Holloway's Establishment,

78, NEW OXFORD STREET, LONDON.

And are sold at 8s. 1d., 2s. 9d., 4s., 6d., 1s., 2s., and 3s. each Box or Pot, and may be had of all Medicine Vendors throughout the World.

Purchasers should look to the label on the Pots and Boxes. If the address is not 533, Oxford St., London, they are spurious.

GO TO

Whitehead & Whitelaw's

—FOR—

Blue Vitrol. Barrel Salt. Coal Oil. Sugar and Syrup. Boots and Shoes.

A lot of the above just received and can be had in Wholesale and Retail quantities.

Rosser Avenue, Brandon.

Farm Produce Bought and Sold

P. E. DURST, THE PIONEER JEWELLER,

IMPORTER AND DEALER IN

Gold and Silver, English, Swiss and American Watch
Clocks, Jewelry, Electro Plated Ware, Spectacles, Com-
passes, Telescopes.



ROCKFORD WATCH,

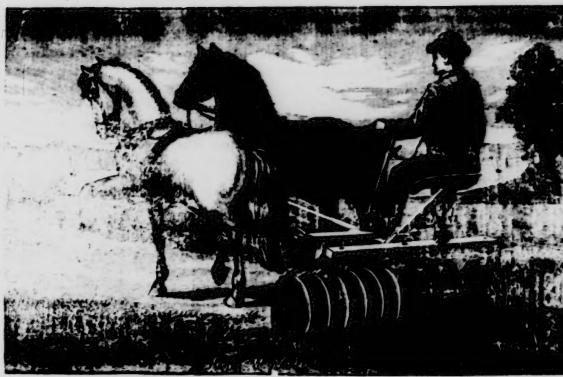
THE RAILROAD TIMEKEEPER.

Agent for W. MOHAMP'S SHOW CASES.

Personal supervision to all REPAIRING, and satisfaction guaranteed.

ROSSER AVENUE. BRANDON.

THE Corbin Disk Harrow —AND— Seeder Attachment.



(Patented in U. S. and Canada.)

This Harrow has Sharp Steel Disks,
Lever to regulate Depth of Cut and
Seeder Attachment.

"THE BEST DISK HARROW IN THE WORLD" if saves "back setting" it saves seed it saves horse flesh and increases the crop.

A FACT—A man may ride this machine and do more work, and do it thorough, with less tax on his team than with any tooth harrow or cultivator in the market. We have thousands of endorsements and testimonials.

High winter freights will prevent the sale of only a limited number this season. Farmers should secure one at once.

Also the Corbin Wrought Rim Roller filled with smooth Journals Babbited Boxes.

Much more durable and lasting than Wooden Rollers—Exposed to the weather.

Wm. Johnston, Agent, Brandon, Man.

Made by St. Law. Man'g Co. of Ont. limited. Prescott, Ont.

JOHN DICKINSON

DEALER IN

GROCERIES,

DRY GOODS,

Boots and Shoes, etc.

CORNERS NINTH ST. AND ROSSER AVENUE.
BRANDON. MANITOBA



Look Out!

For the advertisement next week, of the

Pioneer Boot and Shoe House,

9th St. This is the popular establishment of the city.

W. Senkpiel, Prop.

**Burdock
BLOOD
BITTERS**

Cures Dizziness, Loss of Appetite, Indigestion, Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Jaundice, Affections of the Liver and Kidneys, Pimples, Blotches, Boils, Humors, Salt Rheum, Scrofula, Erysipelas, and all diseases arising from Impure Blood, Deranged Stomach, or irregular action of the Bowels.

TOWN TOPICS

Bob Edgar is buying wheat in company with P. D. McLaurin at Gri-wold.

Hughes and Patrie have appeared on the Brandon market as wheat buyers, and are giving as good prices as any one else.

Jim McGregor brought in three cars of Montana horses yesterday, and has Bob McGregor and Ike Watson breaking them.

The Ogilvies made the first through shipment of wheat to Montreal, in bulk, all rail, this week. They sent down six carloads.

The annual meeting of the Brandon Turf Club is to be held at the Langham Hotel, on Tuesday evening next at 8 o'clock.

Remember the meeting of the Conservative Association, at the Queen's Hotel this (Thursday) evening at 8 o'clock. Very important business is to be transacted.

A. James, of the Brandon post office, went to Winnipeg Saturday to attend the Civil Service examination now in progress there.

A copy of the Quebec Gazette the old st paper in Canada, dated June 21st, 1764, was presented by J. H. Woods at the banquet to Hon. Mr. White on Saturday.

The Ottawa Government is going to make provision for the support, in part, of all who were made widows and orphans in the North-West rebellion.

The Rev. Mr. Andrews, of Stockton, passed through the city yesterday for home. He and Mrs. Andrews has been at Winnipeg for the past few weeks attending a son sick of typhoid fever, who is now, however, fairly recovered.

John Morgan, of Education Point, threshed 1348 bushels of unthawed wheat this year off 33 acres, or very nearly 41 bushels to the acre. Why does not Globe Conant report intelligence like this?

The Hon. Donald A. Smith struck the last blow on the last spike of the C. P. R., on Saturday, and he was the first man to make the first trip from one end of the road to the other. The Queen sent a congratulatory cablegram to Sir John over the event.

For stylish Dress Goods, Velvets and Trim-mings, go to Cheapside.

An Irish "agrarian outrage" is reported from near Tarbolton school house, on Section 4, Township 12, Range 22 on Hallow eve night. One Harris was tarred and feathered. His feet and hands were tied, carried away from his house and left on the prairie, by some heartless villains. Had it not been for timely assistance from John Woods he might have lost his life. Such rascally conduct ought to be promptly dealt with.

Cheapside is the place for bargains in all kinds of Fur Goods.

Wheat is now coming in at a great rate as many as 200 teams having unloaded yesterday. The desperation among the teamsters, at the Ogilvie Elevator, to get unloaded early, is something astonishing—so much so that quarrels and breakages are not unfrequent. Some teams have to wait the whole day long to get unloaded. This however will be loaded shortly as the Selby and McLaurin elevators will be in operation in a few days.

Men's all wool underwear, very heavy, \$1.25 per suit at Cheapside.

Alexander, Kelly and Co's mill had a close call on Friday night. About 8 o'clock some dust from the upper flat in the oatmeal mill caught fire, and the flames speedily caught in the upper part of the building, and reached the outside in a very short time. The fire alarm was sounded promptly and the Firemen did an almost Herculean feat in laying 2,000 feet of hose in 12 minutes. After the water was turned on short work was made of the fire, and, in this way a disaster was averted. There was about \$500 damage done the kiln, and on which there was no insurance. It is very fortunate that matters are not worse.

Astrachan Mantles, from \$22.00 up at Cheapside.

The Orangemen of this city celebrated the anniversary of the gunpowder plot, at the residence of Joseph Quinn, on Thursday evening last. After the opening and closing

ceremonies of the Lodge were completed the Brethren partook of an excellent supper provided for the occasion. Bros. Taylor, Speers, McCormick, and Manchester rendered appropriate music, and speeches were made by Bros. Wilson and Phillips. The singing of the Shutting of the Gates of Derry, and God Save the Queen were prominent features of the evening's entertainment.

Silk Plush, all colors, only \$1.75 per yard at Cheapside.

Riel was to have been hanged on Tuesday last, but he was not hanged. It is understood a commission is sitting on his case, to consider the question of insanity. This is hardly the proper thing. No reasonable man objected to respite to test the legality of his trial, but when it is ascertained his sentence was pronounced by a properly constituted court, reason must revolt against further delay. No one will deny that Riel's mind is improperly balanced; but so long as he is sane enough to know his acts led to the death of dozens of his fellow beings and desolation to many more, nothing should longer stand between him and the gallows. This at least, is our sentiment.

BENEATH THE WAVES.

The steamer Algoma Wrecked on Isle Royale.

Thirty-Seven Persons Supposed to be drowned.

Port Arthur, Nov. 9.—The steamer Athabasca, which arrived this evening, reports the Algoma wrecked on Isle Royale. She went ashore one mile north of Rock Harbor light-house in a blinding snowstorm about 4:30 Saturday morning while on her up trip. The boat is a total wreck, all that remains of her is from the boiler aft.

The Athabasca picked up the following persons, who are all the survivors so far as known: Capt. Moore, first mate Hastings, second mate Simpson, wheelman Henry Lewis, watchman John McNabb, fireman P. McCalger, deck hands—R. Stephens, James Bolton, and Daniel Laughlin; waiters—John McLane, Geo. McCall and John McKenzie; passengers—W. J. Hall and W. B. McArthur, of Meaford.

Capt. Moore is badly hurt. The tug Siskiwit has gone to the wreck to pick up any bodies that may wash ashore and secure the wreckage. Thirty-seven persons are supposed to be lost.

The Algoma left Owen Sound on the up trip on Thursday, and was due at Port Arthur on Saturday. The eastern end of Isle Royale, on which she struck, is dangerous on account of the shelving rocks extending far beyond the shore line. No list of the passengers could be obtained, as the ship's papers were destroyed or lost, and no other record of them was available. Some of the passengers were bound for Winnipeg, among them being the wife and two children of Mr. Dudgeon, salesman in Mr. Fleury's dry goods store. Of the others lost it is impossible to speak with any certainty.

Port Arthur, Nov. 10.—There were about sixty-three persons on board the Algoma when the vessel left the Sault. On Saturday morning about 4:40 o'clock a blinding snow and sleet storm came on when the Algoma was approaching Isle Royale, about three hours' run from here. The vessel struck Greenstone Island, a low reef on one side of Isle Royale, and almost immediately broke in two. Of the people on board forty-eight were drowned, fifteen being saved, including thirteen of the crew and two passengers. Capt. Moore is badly injured by the cabin falling upon him, and was too ill to be seen. The first and second mates, Joseph Hastings and Richard Simpson, were also somewhat roughly handled, the former having his feet terribly cut with broken glass, and the latter getting both feet frozen. The Algoma is now a total wreck, only a third of her being left. All of the boat from the engine forward is completely carried away, and no one would know she ever had a cabin on her. The drowned include a steward, head waiter, steerage steward, first porter, first pantryman, first wheelman, five deck hands, first and second engineers, two greasers, five firemen, a ladies' maid, the purser, watchman, brassier, news agent, and the balance of the missing are passengers.

A SURVIVOR'S STORY.

Wm. R. McCarter, one of the passengers saved, is from Meaford, where he formerly had an interest in the Mon-tessor newspaper. Mr. McCarter was on his way to British Columbia with a neighbor named Wm. Mulligan, who

was going there to settle. Mr. Mulligan is on the list of those lost. Mr. McCarter gives the following account of the accident: There was a strong wind blowing during the trip from Owen Sound until late on Friday night, when the passengers went to bed. The Algoma struck about 20 minutes to five o'clock Saturday morning. The shock was a severe one and the vessel trembled and shivered. I rushed out and saw three or four deck hands rushing aft and waving their hands like people demented. I followed them and asked "What is wrong?" They replied that they did not know, but something terrible had happened. A stranger stopped me and said, "This is a terrible occurrence. It is sad to think we all must die here. Let us hope it will turn out all right." This poor man was drowned in less than a quarter of an hour after. The men from down below all crowded up on the higher deck and along the port side. The storm was terrible. The waves rushed in great mountains over the decks.

FROM TORONTO.

Toronto, Nov. 10.—The number lost by the Algoma disaster is now placed at forty-seven. Following is an additional list of lost: James Maloney, porter; H. Gill, H. Emerson, mess room boys; T. Snelling, night watch; Fred Knight, Wm. Emerson, W. Henderson, waiters; Jones, steerage, steward; Chas. Fettis, porter; Mrs. Shannon, stewardess; John McIntyre, Thomas McKenzie, pantry boys; Hugh McClinton, Geo. Thompson, news agents; J. Bodill, oiler; John Lott, Brooks, W. Stokes, cooks; L. Root, John Scott, Ballantine, deck hands; McColgan, Walker, firemen; Hutchinson, waiter; Mitchell, fireman; Mr. Wilson of Tara, passenger, and two men named Buchanan from Trenton bound for Moosomin as passengers.

A Perpetual Dancer.

"Eureka!" yelled a Philadelphia inventor, as he rushed into his wife's room with a "dancing darkey" toy in his hand. "I've got an improvement on this thing and it will make my fortune."

"Don't see much chance for improving that toy; it's good enough now," said his wife suspiciously. "They are sold everywhere and go by clockwork."

"Yes, I know, I know; and that's where the improvement comes in. Clockwork gets out of order, and besides it costs money. I've got a plan to make the darkey dance up and down like mad and it won't require any clock-works at all."

"Well, that sounds a little like sense," was the rather mollified reply. "How will you do it?"

"Simple as A. B. C. I'll just connect the darkey with the mercury of a thermometer."—Philadelphia Call.

—Hu Maxwell, of St. George, W. Va., describes in the *Scientific American* a strip of smooth sea in the Pacific ocean through which he sailed during a gale in 1883, and which the captain ascribed to the presence of oil rising from natural wells at the bottom of the ocean. It was fourteen miles north of Santa Cruz Island.

A Good Case.

A man enters a lawyer's office. The lawyer asks:

"Well, sir, what can I do for you?"

"I want to sue General Bogerton."

"For how much?"

"Well, say about two thousand dollars."

"That's pretty good. State your case."

"I haven't got any case, particularly. He's got lots of money and I haven't. Thought I'd better go to law about it."

"How's your proof?"

"First rate."

"All right. We'll show the General what it is to beat a poor man out of his hard earnings."

"I don't know the General, do you?"

"No."

"Well, I'm the man, and the truth is, I owe Tom Kaine two thousand dollars and don't want to pay him, and he has sued me."

"Well, by George, sir," exclaimed the lawyer, "we'll show the impudent fellow what it is to be presumptuous."—Albionian Tracer.

—Abstemious and facetious are said to be the only two words in which the vowels follow one another.

—The reason why the itinerant vendor of fruits and vegetables calls out his goods in such indistinct language is not because he can not speak plainly. He merely wishes to arouse the curiosity of householders. If they knew just what he had to sell, few persons would trouble themselves to go to the door or window; by causing the lady of the house to make herself visible out of motives of curiosity, the chances for selling are largely increased.—Boston Transcript.

—Boston will have to look out for its aesthetic laurels. Down in Biddeford, Me., people are so high-toned that instead of saying bath-room they speak of "ablutionary studios."—Burlington Free Press.



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